

T. R.

# 50 A prettie newe Ballad, intytuled:

The Crowe sits vpon the wall,  
Please one and please all.

To the tune of, Please one and please all.



Please one and please all,  
Be they great be they small,  
Be they little be they lowe,  
So pypeth the Crowe,  
sitting vpon a wall:  
please one and please all,  
please one and please all.

**B**e they white be they black,  
Haue they a smock on their back,  
W<sup>h</sup>a kircher on her head,  
W<sup>h</sup>ether they spin like o<sup>r</sup> thred,  
whatsoeuer they them call:  
please one and please all,  
please one and please all.

Be they sluttish be they gay,  
Lone they worke o<sup>r</sup> lone they play,  
W<sup>h</sup>atsoeuer be they chere,  
Drinke they Ale o<sup>r</sup> drinke they beere,  
whether it be strong o<sup>r</sup> small:  
please one and please all,  
please one and please all.

Be they sower be they swete,  
Be they shrewish be they meke,  
W<sup>h</sup>ere they like o<sup>r</sup> cloth so good,  
Welust Bonnet o<sup>r</sup> French-hood,  
W<sup>h</sup>pon her head a Cap o<sup>r</sup> call:  
please one and please all,  
please one and please all.

Be they halt be they lame,  
Be the Lady be the dame,  
If that she do weare a pinne,  
Kepe she fauerne o<sup>r</sup> kepe she Inne,  
Either bulke bouth o<sup>r</sup> stall,  
please one and please all,  
please one and please all.

The godwife I do meane,  
Be she fat o<sup>r</sup> be she leane,  
W<sup>h</sup>atsoeuer that she be,  
This the Crowe tolde me,  
sitting vpon a wall:  
please one and please all,  
please one and please all.

If the godwife speake aloft,  
See that you then speake soft,  
W<sup>h</sup>ether it be good o<sup>r</sup> ill,  
Let her do what she will:  
and to kepe your selfe from thall,  
please one and please all,  
please one and please all.

If the godwife be displeased,  
All the whole house is diseased,  
And therefore by my will,  
To please her learne the skill,  
Least that she should alwaies bzall:  
please one and please all,  
please one and please all.

If that you bid her do ought,  
If that she do it not,  
And though that you be her godman,  
You your selfe must do it than,  
be it in kitchin o<sup>r</sup> in hall:  
please one and please all,  
please one and please all.

Let her haue her owne will,  
Thus the Crowe pypeth still,  
W<sup>h</sup>atsoeuer she command,  
See that you do it out of hand,  
whensoeuer she doth call:  
please one and please all,  
please one and please all.

Be they wanton be they wilde,  
Be they gentle be they milde:  
Be she white be she browne,  
Doth she skould o<sup>r</sup> doth she frowne,  
Let her do what she shall:  
please one and please all,  
please one and please all.

Be the coy be the proud,  
Speake she soft o<sup>r</sup> speake she loud,  
Be the simple be the flaunt,  
Doth she trip o<sup>r</sup> doth she taunt,  
the Crowe sits vpon the wall:  
please one and please all,  
please one and please all.

Is the huswife is the none,  
Doth she drudge doth she grone,  
Is she nimble is she quicke,  
Is she thort is she thicke,  
Let her be what she shall:  
please one and please all,  
please one and please all.

Be they rich be they poore,  
Is she honest is she whoore,  
W<sup>h</sup>ere she cloth o<sup>r</sup> Welust bzaue,  
Doth she beg o<sup>r</sup> doth she craue,  
W<sup>h</sup>ere she hat o<sup>r</sup> silken call:  
please one and please all,  
please one and please all.

Be she cruell be she curst,  
Come she last come she first,  
Be they young be they olde,  
Do they smile do they skould,  
though they do nought at all:  
please one and please all,  
please one and please all.

Though it be some Crows guile,  
Oftentimes to tell lyes,  
Yet this Crows words doth try,  
That her tale is no lye,  
For thus it is and euer shall:  
please one and please all,  
please one and please all.

Please one and please all,  
Be they great be they small,  
Be they little be they lowe,  
So pipeth the Crowe,  
sitting vpon a wall:  
please one and please all,  
please one and please all.

F. N. S. R. T.

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